

# Mos Def, Astronomy (8th Light)

[Mos Def]

Against the canvas of the night  
Appears a curious celestial phenomena  
called Black Star, but what is it?

[Talib Kweli]

Black people unite and let's all get down  
We got to have what? We got to have that love

[Mos Def]

What is the Black Star?  
Is it the cat with the black shades, the black car?  
Is it shinin from very far, to where you are?  
It is commonplace and different  
Intimate and distant  
Fresher than an infant

[Talib Kweli]

Black, my family thick, like they're striped molasses  
Star, on the rise, in the eyes of the masses  
Black is the color of my true love's hair  
Star's are bright, shining, hot balls of air

[Mos Def]

Black like my baby girl's stare  
Black like the veil that the muslimina wear  
Black like the planet that they fear, why they scared?  
Black like the slave ship that later brought us here  
Black like the cheeks that are roadways for tears  
that leave black faces well traveled with years  
Black like assassin crosshairs  
Blacker than my granddaddy armchair  
He never really got no time to chill there  
Cause this life is warfare, warfare

[Talib Kweli]

Deep on the front lines, and blacks is all there  
Black like the perception of who, on welfare  
Black like faces at the bottom of the well  
I've been there before  
To bring the light and heat it up like "la cocina"  
Make without imagine happen but maybe I'm just a dreamer  
I love rockin tracks like John Coltrane love Naema

[M]